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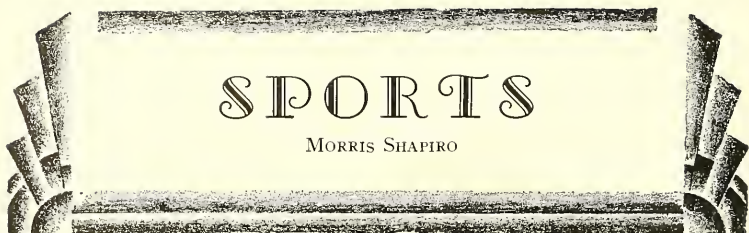
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EDITORIAL

ONCE more the season of strife and struggle has come to a close. The termination of the past football season marks an unequalled record. It has been a source of thrills and enjoyment for all those who witnessed and participated in the games.

Slashing through a schedule that had no "set-ups", Farm School's Fighting Gladiators turned aside each team with a decisive victory. We have seen greater teams do battle for us on the gridiron, but we have yet to see a team that met the obstacles and misfortunes which they did, only to fling them by the wayside and go right on plugging. Many feared and some also made predictions on the outcome of the season. Hence the success is all the more remarkable and the team goes down as the greatest.

"Fighting Hearts We Can't Be Beat."



A RECORD TO BE PROUD OF

N. F. S.	27	Hartwick College.	0
N. F. S.	41	Emerson School.	0
N. F. S.	27	Harrisburg Academy.	6
N. F. S.	34	Elizabethtown.	0
N. F. S.	32	Stockbridge Agricultural College	12
N. F. S.	0	Perkiomen.	0
N. F. S.	58	Stevens Trade School.	17
*N. F. S.	1	Pennington.	0

* Forfeited.

THE 1932 UNDEFEATED BULLDOGS

SECOND CONSECUTIVE UNDEFEATED SEASON

	<i>Age</i>	<i>Weight</i>	<i>Position</i>	<i>Height</i>
Vandernoot.....	23.....	205.....	Tackle.....	6'—2"
Engleberg.....	19.....	185.....	Guard.....	6'—1"
Cohn.....	17.....	185.....	Guard.....	6'—1"
Cohen.....	21.....	215.....	Tackle.....	6'—1"
Triol.....	21.....	170.....	End.....	5'—10"
Ziegler.....	22.....	184.....	End.....	6'
Wascavage.....	18.....	186.....	End.....	5'—11"
Matcovich.....	19.....	167.....	Center.....	5'—7"
Plevinsky.....	21.....	168.....	Quarterback.....	5'—9"
Waldman.....	18.....	164.....	Halfback.....	5'—6"
Kirshenbaum.....	19.....	148.....	Halfback.....	5'—6"
Merkin.....	19.....	156.....	Fullback.....	5'—5"
Goldman.....	20.....	155.....	Quarterback.....	5'—7"
Harmon.....	22.....	155.....	Fullback.....	5'—6"

Average weight of varsity—180 pounds.

Average age of varsity—19¾ years.

Line average—187 pounds. Backfield—160 pounds.

Average height—5'—9½".





THE SEASON



Opener Shows Power

THE heavy Hartwick College team fell before a scrappy Aggie team which entered the game handicapped by injuries. Plevinsky's touchdown pass to Ziegler started the team rolling. The team showed flashes of superb blocking and aggressive tackling. Hartwick was twice held for four downs within the 5-yard line by our fast charging aggressive line. Waldman twice dived over the goal line after sustained drives.

Hartwick College

(Oneonta, N. Y.)

N. F. S.

Haller.....	left end.....	Ziegler
Ca bonelli.....	left tackle.....	Vandernoot
Merena.....	left guard.....	Matcovich
Bristol.....	center.....	Mersky
Eisher.....	right guard.....	Wascavage
Maier.....	right tackle.....	Engleberg
Davis.....	right end.....	Triol
Blanchetts.....	quarterback.....	Plevinsky
Shaw.....	left halfback.....	Kirschenbaum
Sanders.....	right halfback.....	Waldman
Kraham.....	fullback.....	Rostin

1 2 3 4

N. F. S..... 7 13 0 7—27

Hartwick College... 0 0 0 0—0

Touchdowns—Waldman, 2; Ziegler, Plevinsky
Points after touchdowns (placement kick)—
Vandernoot, 2; Plevinsky, 1.

Referee—Thornton, Temple; Umpire—Wilson, Lehigh; Head Linesman—Jourdet, Penn; Field Judge—Russell B. Gulick.

Substitutions—N. F. S.—Merkin, Goldman. Hartwick—Shull, Tyson, Greer, Thomas, Reynolds.

Emerson Falls Early

With our forward line opening up big holes and the backs taking out the opposing secondary, Farm School took Emerson into camp by 41-0. Merkin closely followed his perfect interference to tally three touchdowns. Mersky was lost to the team for the season in this game.

Emerson

(Washington, D. C.)

N. F. S.

Whalen.....	left end.....	Ziegler
Tomlinson.....	left tackle.....	Vandernoot
Bales.....	left guard.....	Wascavage
Morsen.....	center.....	Mersky
Sardo.....	right guard.....	Matcovich
Bently.....	right tackle.....	Engleberg
Shilardi.....	right end.....	Triol
Minor.....	quarterback.....	Plevinsky
Jordan.....	left halfback.....	Waldman
Petton.....	right halfback.....	Kirschenbaum
Accardi.....	fullback.....	Merkin

1 2 3 4

N. F. S..... 14 20 0 7—41

Emerson School.... 0 0 0 0—0

Touchdowns — Waldman, Kirschenbaum, Triol, Merkin, 3.

Points after touchdowns (placement kick)—
Vandernoot, 4.

Substitutions—N. F. S.—Segal, Budin, Goldman.

Referee—Coup, Yale; Umpire—Wilson, Lehigh; Linesman—Jourdet, Penn; Field Judge—Gulick, Brown.

Harrisburg's Open Attack Stopped

Harrisburg Academy came down with a wide open game, featuring frequent laterals and forward passes. Our forward pass defense slipped up on batting down a pass and an alert Harrisburg back scooped the ball as it was falling and ran for a touchdown. The team came back fighting mad and tied the score. In the second half the Aggies pushed over two more touchdowns. Our line stopped the Harrisburg attack effectively for the rest of the game.

Harrisburg Academy		N. F. S.			
Feite.....	left end.....	Ziegler			
Moore.....	left tackle.....	Vandernoot			
Hazelback.....	left guard.....	Wascavage			
Mohler.....	center.....	Matcovich			
Hendrickson.....	right guard.....	Engleberg			
Abbott.....	right tackle.....	Cohen			
Wheeler.....	right end.....	Triol			
Smith.....	quarterback.....	Plevinsky			
Machamer.....	left halfback.....	Waldman			
Rupp.....	right halfback.....	Kirschenbaum			
Maxweil.....	fullback.....	Merkin			

1 2 3 4

N. F. S..... 0 7 6 14—27

Harrisburg Academy 0 6 0 0—6

Touchdowns—Kirschenbaum, Waldman, 2; Plevinsky, Smith.

Points after touchdowns (placement kick)—Vandernoot, 3.

Substitutions—N. F. S.—Segal, Rosten. Harrisburg—Cullen, Joyce, Peifer, Sullivan.

Referee—Coupe, Yale. Umpire—Wodock, Holy Cross; Head Linesman—Jourdet, Penn.

Aggies Continue High Scoring

Elizabethtown College fell before Farm School high scoring aggregation 34-0. Coach Samuels started with some of the varsity backs on the bench. The strong line held the opponents' running attack and also opened up huge gaps in the enemy line. Captain Vandernoot was all over the field, rocking the opposing ball carriers.

Elizabethtown College

N. F. S.

Haines.....	left end.....	Wascavage
P. Landis.....	left tackle.....	Vandernoot
J. Landis.....	left guard.....	Cohn
Sloat.....	center.....	Matcovich
Gross.....	right guard.....	Engleberg
Kaylor.....	right tackle.....	Cohen
Wagner.....	right end.....	Triol
Garver.....	quarterback.....	Goldman
Keene.....	left halfback.....	Segal
Stover.....	right halfback.....	Waldman
Paul.....	fullback.....	Merkin

1 2 3 4

N. F. S..... 7 13 14 0—34

Elizabethtown

College..... 0 0 0 0—0

Touchdowns—Goldman, Merkin, Cohn, Waldman, 2.

Points after touchdown (placement kick)—Vandernoot, 4.

Substitutions—N. F. S.—Ziegler, Lucas, Budin, Rosten, Plevinsky. Elizabethtown—Jones, Smith, Carlson.

Referee—Wodock, Holy Cross; Umpire—Wilson, Lehigh; Head Linesman—Jourdet, Penn.



Sport Cracks

1. Did you ever see Platt, '23, at a game without his inevitable side-kick—his cane?

2. Sam Rudley, '08, hasn't missed a Farm School football game in seven years.

3. Green and Gold Bulldogs have now gone through 22 games without a defeat.

New Englanders' Visit Spoiled

Stockbridge School of Amherst, Mass., met an inspired offense in the second half and lost 32-12. After a sloppy first half, marred by many fumbles and poor passes, our attack gained momentum and pushed four touchdowns across. The team showed the finest sustained drive of the season, taking the ball on our 25-yard line and crossing the opponents' goal line. The drive was marked by superb blocking.

Stockbridge Agr. College

N. F. S.

Rider.....	left end.....	Wascavage
Hersey.....	left tackle.....	Vandernoot
Wood.....	left guard.....	Cohn
Hinervor.....	center.....	Matcovich
Childs.....	right guard.....	Engleberg
O'Connor.....	right tackle.....	Cohen
Zorretti.....	right end.....	Triol
Jaeger.....	quarterback.....	Plevinsky
Prescott.....	left halfback.....	Kirschenbaum
Castro.....	right halfback.....	Waldman
Foutsham.....	fullback.....	Merkin

1 2 3 4

N. F. S..... 0 6 13 13—32

Stockbridge..... 6 0 0 6—12

Touchdowns—Waldman, 3; Plevinsky, Harmon, Jaeger, 2.

Points after touchdowns—Vandernoot, 2.

Referee—Coupe, Holy Cross; Umpire—Jourdett, Penn; Head Linesman—Wilson, Lehigh.

Substitutions, N. F. S.—Harmon, Rosten, Goldman, Lucas, Segal. Stockbridge—Eldridge, Donboro, Martin, Ullman, Wood, Livermore.

Perkiomen Game Ends in Draw

The strong Perkiomen eleven met an equally strong bunch of Aggies with the inevitable result—a scoreless tie. It was a hard-fought game, with both teams doing to each other what they would not want done to themselves, and with most of the playing taking place within the 20-yard lines. When we consider the fact that the Perkiomen team outweighed our own by a hefty margin, our boys should be congratulated for having done as well as they did.

Perkiomen

N. F. S.

Fick.....	left end.....	Ziegler
Levicki.....	left tackle.....	Vandernoot
Nephosinsky.....	left guard.....	Cohn
Goyne.....	center.....	Matcovich
George.....	right guard.....	Engleberg
Laatu.....	right tackle.....	Cohen
Klentzing.....	right end.....	Triol
Grico.....	quarterback.....	Plevinsky
Lenker.....	left halfback.....	Kirschenbaum
Wasis.....	right halfback.....	Waldman
Forness.....	fullback.....	Merkin

1 2 3 4

N. F. S..... 0 0 0 0—0

Perkiomen..... 0 0 0 0—0

Substitutions — Perkiomen — Farley, Izzo, Miller, Heanen. N. F. S.—Wascavage, Goldman.

Referee—Price, Swarthmore; Umpire—Wodock, Holy Cross; Head Linesman—Coupe, Penn State; Field Judge—Shane, George School.



Football-ites

Ziegler cuddling Mush's forward over the Hartwick goal . . .

Leo Waldman doing fancy dives over the opposing line . . .

"Crowfoot" Cohen running past a ball carrier because "Crowfoot" was traveling so fast . . .

George Vandernoot picking opposing ball carriers out of the air . . .

"Marble" Triol asking the opposition in sailor language to try one around his end . . .

Bernie Merkin's floating power taking him places . . .

Kirschenbaum hell bent for the wide stripe . . .

"Andy" Cohn picking one out of the zone for his one and only touchdown . . .

"Babe" Harmon and "Rody" Rosten shifting gears on their jinxed knees . . .

Field Day for Farm School

A weak Stevens Trade School aggregation fell before our fighting minions by 58-7. Our defense was mentally off for a moment and Stevens sneaked over a touchdown. Farm School came back and gave a fine exhibition of blocking and elusive ball carrying to roll up a tremendous score. The senior members of the team outdid themselves in saying goodbye to Alumni Field. O.K. 1933!

Stevens Trade School

N. F. S.

Wide.....	left end.....	Wascavage
Brown.....	left tackle.....	Vandernoot
Todd.....	left guard.....	Cohn
Kones.....	center.....	Lucas
Rogers.....	right guard.....	Engleberg
Kigner.....	right tackle.....	Cohen
Rejar.....	right end.....	Triol
Witner.....	quarterback.....	Plevinsky
McKinney.....	left halfback.....	Kischenbaum
Wright.....	right halfback.....	Waldman
Wagner.....	fullback.....	Merkin

1 2 3 4

N. F. S..... 20 6 13 19—58

Stevens Trade..... 7 0 0 0—7

Substitutions—N. F. S.—Harmon, Goldman, Segal, Matcovich.

S. T. S.—Spookes, Thomas, Wolfe, Chew Carmon, Beans, Nelson, Keller. Referee—Ryan, Villanova; Umpire—Wodock, Holy Cross; Head Linesman—Jourdet, Penn.

Waldman Selected as Gridiron Leader for '33

Leo Waldman, the "Human Cletrac", has been elected to captain the '33 footballers. Leo got off to a flying start by playing varsity football in his Freshman year. His irresistible charging and plowing through went a long way towards making this year's team unbeatable.



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The spirit instilled by our past leader will, beyond doubt, set a high standard for Captain Waldman to follow this coming season. Leo has played on two successively undefeated teams. "What do you say, Captain, let's make it three!"



Eddie Wascavage hitting 'em hard and often . . .

"Lightning" Engleberg getting tackling practice on the passers . . .

"Pete" Matcovich and his mental attitude . . .

Coach Samuels advertising the opposition . . . and . . .

Farm School taking 'em over . . .



GRADUATING STARS



CAP' VANDERNOOT

A QUIET, reserved, impressive leader, is the way we can best describe Gawge Vandernoot, our left tackle. Let it not be said that any opposing team sent their backfield through him for a gain—it just was not to be.

"RABBIT" KIRSCHENBAUM

WOTTA man! fast as a greyhound, covering ground as no other back ever did, we find Kirschy the shining light of the two past undefeated teams. Even though he tips the scales at only 145, he is the little package of T. N. T. that was responsible for many a victory.



B. U. M.

THIS is the story of Bernard Ulysses Merkin, or "Risen from the Ranks." After plugging along with the scrimy scrubs for two years, Bernie earned a position on the Varsity backfield, where he uncorked some spectacular backfield running.



THE SCRIMY SCRUBS

AFTER a successful season in any sport, the heroes of the team are praised and talked about. No one seems to pay any attention to the men who really paved the way for the team's great record. Most of us say to our neighbors, "Look at that sucker taking a beating," and go on talking about those hefty Varsity men.

Why not give some credit to those who come out to help the team practice? They deserve as much credit as any Varsity man. It takes guts and plenty of it to block a man who is physically stronger and much more experienced. Then there is that scrub backfield that must try to dent a stone wall, with aching bodies and swollen heads. There are no cheering crowds to lighten their tedious routine. When you are looking for heroes, don't forget the other half of the squad. A little praise is good for the best of men.



COURTMEN TO HAVE TOUGH SCHEDULE

The student body will have the pleasure of seeing some very good basketball games this season. We find very few so-called "set-ups" in the schedule, which lists among others such teams as P. I. D., Ursinus Freshman, and Southern High.

Coach Samuels has a wealth of material left from last year. Heading the list we find the co-captains Feinberg and Vandernoot, who by themselves are a wall of power. Juniors Cohen, Plevinsky, and Engelberg will come in for their shares of varsity action. With the Freshman class supplying quite a num-

ber of candidates, we can rest assured that everything will be O.K.

Following is the schedule:

January 7—	Brown Prep.....	Home
January 14—	Palmer College.....	Home
January 20—	Temple Prep.—7: 30 P. M.....	Home
January 21—	P. I. D.....	Home
January 28—	Phila. Marines.....	Home
February 4—	Ursinus Freshmen.....	Home
February 11—	Rider College J. V.....	Home
February 18—	Southern High School.....	Home
February 25—	Pending	
February 27—	P. I. D.....	Away

All home games will be played at 2 P. M. unless otherwise noted.



FROSH-JUNIOR STALEMATE

The most exciting game of the season, the annual football battle between the Frosh and the Juniors, ended in a scoreless tie. The onlookers were thrilled by the fierce defensive play of both teams. The Freshmen seemed to have the edge in the first half, but in the second half the tide of battle changed and it was the Juniors who constantly threatened.

Captain Egerland led the Juniors, giving a fine exhibition on the line.



Kline was the leader of the Freshman machine. Referee Wodock was injured early in the game, having been, unfortunately, between the opposing teams while they were attempting to recover

(Continued on page 27)

LITERARY

DOUGLAS M. BOURNE, *Honorary Editor*

UGLY DUCKLING

FATE seemed to have no kind intention when it caused to be born, into a dusty poverty-stricken hamlet, one cold January morning, a sickly man-child with barely the strength to cry. Somehow the child was nourished sufficiently to keep him alive, and he lived to regret it.

In that little portion of the hemisphere all were toilers. Families were usually large and parental patience was often short. None had read Bernard Shaw—in fact, few of the older generation could read at all. This family was typically large, and no sooner was the boy weaned than he became, as far as his mother was concerned, no longer an individual who required special consideration, but merely another figure in the day's drudgery. So he grew just as all children there grew, insofar as maternal attention was concerned.

In his fourth year the most casual glance was enough to assure one that he was not to be handsome. He developed into an ugly creature. His was an awkward, comical ugliness—pitiful to the sentimental ones. The profile was crude and out of proportion, but so was the whole awkward body. He was, in appearance, uniformly non-uniform. Townspeople would laugh quite aloud when they beheld the clumsy,

self-conscious little creature striving to accomplish some chore in obedience to a parental order. Perhaps these people regarded him as a natural clown, sent into the world for their amusement. Of course, one could not expect them to consider that he might not have asked to be born; that he may have been so unfortunate as to have had no word in the choosing of the ancestral traits of which he was composed; nor that these inward impulses of heredity would, with his inherent external formation, react in a certain manner to environment to make him an individual.

The age of five found him looking up to the sky, wondering from whence the clouds came and where they went. He would gaze beyond the clouds and vaguely feel the mystery of the infinite. He would question mostly with his eyes, for elders were so prone to impatience or jest with the stammering tongue of early childhood. So he became more silent and thoughtful day by day, and built a little world of his own around himself. With what he gleaned from the conversations of elders he would build, in his mind, beautiful fancies of what lay beyond the horizon.

While in session, school was a paradise for him. He loved to learn and was always to be found near the head of his

class. But once out of the protection of the school he became the victim of youthful prejudice and consistent persecution. He was hated for being different, hated almost unanimously by his school mates, who never missed an opportunity to taunt and worry him. On rare occasions he fought back, but more often he was silent and self-contained. Once he was tripped into a mud-puddle, amid the howls and jests of his relentless tormentors. He arose shivering and, after gravely regarding his mud-soaked clothing and text-books, remarked that the act was unjust since he had done nothing deserving of such treatment. His remark was met with a merciless pummeling.

His ugliness was often the excuse offered by his persecutors for tormenting him. As he bore ill treatment uncomplainingly, they merely hated him the more. To speak to them of the injustice of their actions was to insult them and to increase their malicious hatred. School was a hades for him outside the classroom.

After his first few years of school had passed, his classmates lost interest in molesting him. Life would have been very blissful had it not been for the fact that he was usually hungry, due to the shortage of food in his home. Also, his family was beginning to resent his love for learning and his loathing for work in the fields. He was constantly upbraided for hiding away to read the books that he managed to beg or borrow from any available source, instead of doing his share in bread-winning labor.

Often while in school he would study the faces of those about him and become absorbed in interpreting the meaning in the turn of a mouth or the nervousness of an eye. He would notice how the nature and disposition of his

fellow individuals would so frequently influence the lines and twists of facial characteristics. It became his hobby to look about and try to estimate just how sensitive or understanding an individual might be. From this he derived much amusement in idle moments. One day he took his pencil and began to draw on paper what he saw in those lines and crevices of the countenance. At first the work was tedious, but he was patient, and gradually there came a time when he could copy these lines just as he saw them.

Now he had an instructor whose name was Mr. Schnapp. Although Mr. Schnapp was a very good teacher, he was also a vain man and very sensitive about his vanity. So Mr. Schnapp was quite disturbed and displeased when he happened to gaze over the shoulder of a student to find that student very much absorbed in drawing on paper a very dangerous likeness of Mr. Schnapp. Mr. Schnapp took it upon himself to administer a severe flogging to the student, and to lecture him upon the sin of insulting Mr. Schnapp's dignity.

The drawing irritated Mr. Schnapp, not because it was not an almost photographic likeness of himself, but because it exposed in a most amazing way that part of Mr. Schnapp's character which he had always supposed was known only to his bedroom mirror.

The ugly little student of Mr. Schnapp's classroom looked upon his flogging as a triumph. He turned much of his time to drawing. Every member of his family and every member of his



classroom was on paper, before long, with predominating features of character miraculously in view. He did not stop at drawing people, but went out to the fields and drew scenes of toil. He could draw futility, injustice, beauty, or anything which impressed him.

He was regarded as a fool and a waster of time. There were few who did not ridicule his mania for drawing, few who encouraged him. But there were those two or three who were astounded by his ability to bring the character out of the depth and confusion of things with a mere drawing.

There came a time of panic and discontent. Bread was becoming scarcer daily, and some of the people in the hamlet had died of starvation. Two of his brothers packed their few belongings and left, just as many others had done before them, to sail across the ocean to another land where there was said to be bread for all.

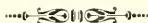
Two years later there came news from the brothers across the sea, urging the family to come to the new land, assuring them that arrangements for their passage would be provided for. So he

sailed to a new and strange land, where he found work in a factory. As he learned the new language he also made many marvelous discoveries. It was not long before he had an ideal, to show the world what only he could see.

He found others who were like him, and with their influence and the money he had saved, he went to art school. Of course, he suffered and went hungry many times, but he had his ideal. One day he was impressed with the sight of an old man at work, and he drew the ancient's picture. The painting was seen by a famous poet who had great respect for the struggling young artist. So there was a poem written about the painting of an old man; and the ugly little peasant boy, who had many times wished himself dead, became recognized and respected the world over.

His creations seemed to speak a universal tongue, and he quickly gained the admiration of art lovers in every country. His interest in humanity seemed unending, for he never tired of painting them as he saw them. Life for him now had a purpose and he was happy.

DOUGLAS M. BOURNE.



SOLITUDE

*What joy 'twould be, just for a day,
To seek out vernal solitude;
To see all Nature sing and play,
And dwell within the shady wood.*

*The city with the noise and charm
Holds not a single thought for me;
But let me to the forest come
And be in Nature's company.*

*Here do the wild birds ever sing,
And here the smooth streams gently
flow,
And here, in the returning Spring,
Do fragrant flowers grow.*

*Give me a cot within the woods,
Where I'll be held by Nature's spell;
Pray grant me this, I beg of thee,
And I shall ask for nothing else.*

CARL OLANOFF.

REINCARNATION

*As I wander in the country
In the glory of the Fall,
When the Harvest Moon is rising,
Casting shadows pale and tall;
When the air is sharp and fragrant
With intoxicating spice,
Bearing Nature's wholesome liquor,
Free of penalty and price;
When the distant sky is purple,
All diffused with rose and gold;
When the leaves are turning color
At the coming of the cold;
I must gaze with awe, and wonder
At the sight before my eyes,
For it seems to tell a story
That will make me strong and wise.
Now I pause and heed the voicing
Of the sage as old as gold,
As he sings in silent verses
Of the story told and told:
"Nature is a perfect cycle
Moving as the Master planned;
Every atom has its purpose;
Plant and Beast live hand-in-hand.
Making vapors, liquids, solids,
Eighty elements, and more
In a billion combinations,
Some in action, some in store.
Microscopic little creatures
Never failing to comply
With the rigid laws of Nature,
Knowing not, nor asking 'why?';
Always changing, never ceasing,
Living, dying, giving birth,
Following a task and cycle,
Then returning to the Earth.
Death is merely Life divided
Into many smaller forms,*

*Who again will be united
By effect of sun and storms,
To perpetuate in creatures,
Plant and animal or man,
Always changing but existing
In the Universal Plan.
Men have written songs of sorrow,
Feeling that a death was due;
Grieving o'er the parting season,
Bidding Summer sad adieu;
But the Summer lives forever,
She but rests in sweet repose,
Visiting from whence she traveled,
Strong within her Earthly clothes.
With the passing of the Winter
Spring will triumph, giving birth
To familiar little creatures
Who are sleeping in the Earth;
Men will hail returning Summer,
Dreaming 'neath her warming breath,
Once more knowing life is lasting,
Better understanding Death."
Beauty at its peak of splendor
Is the substance of my theme.
As I see the facts, before me,
More exquisite than the dream;
See what words could never picture;
More than songs could ever sing;
Sights that make me thrill, inspired
With the happy thoughts they bring;
Thoughts of joyous consolation
To replace my morbid fears;
Thoughts of reverent understanding
To go smiling through my years;
For I listened to the Autumn,
Heard the story ages old,
Learned that life is everlasting
Through the temporary cold.*

DOUGLAS M. BOURNE.

AGRICULTURE

MAURICE R. BALL

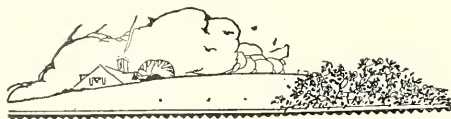
EDITORIAL

ABOUT three years ago, sixty students entered this School. They were all city boys, full of ambition, wondering if their chosen vocation would turn out to be not a dream but a reality. They themselves can answer that question now. In a few months, these young men will leave here—not as city boys, but as farmers—taking with them a training in life that is unique.

The molding of these city boys into agriculturally minded citizens is a great achievement. When we get the youth of this country to realize the importance of agriculture, we will have gone a long step forward in the relief of our economic ills.

We have many farmers—in fact, too many. It would be better if we had fewer of the right kind of farmers, than so many of those who have no agricultural ability. Many people who have no training buy farms and operate them. Of course, you know the result in the majority of these cases—failure, inevitable failure. It is such failures that are helping to keep agriculture in its present predicament.

The need for training in this industry is important. It is essential that youths deriving the type of training we have received here, should not be hampered by lack of funds. No true American can do a nobler deed than to direct himself toward the continuation and backing of agricultural schools because, in doing so, he contributes to American Progress.



MACHINERY AND THE FARMER

THE common notion that large scale farming, supported by large scale machinery, is going to wipe out the individual farmer, has been exploded. While machinery is very necessary—we certainly would rather have it than not—it has its economical limits, and these limits do not include the destruction of the small individual farmer.

We have heard, from time to time, of large grain and cattle farms, ranging from 50,000 to over 1,000,000 acres. It is interesting to note that at the present time there are few, if any, of these large scale farms in active operation. The reasons for this are the lack of diversification and insufficient use of the required machinery to warrant the expense involved in up-keep. The average wheat machinery is used only forty days a year, and if there are no other crops to absorb a portion of the interest and depreciation charges, these charges must all be applied to the cost of growing wheat, and they certainly bite a large piece out of any profits that may exist in the wheat growing business.

Statistics show that large farms are losing their popularity in this country, but Russia seems to like them. It is ironic, to say the least, to notice that the man Russia imported to organize her gigantic grain farms was a most magnificent failure as a scientific power farmer in this country.

In 1917, backed by Wall Street, he leased from the government 120,000 acres of Indian Reservation land in Montana to raise wheat to stem the war-caused famine. Despite the fact that his

land was very cheap, and wheat did not once go below \$2.00 per bushel, by the end of 1921 he was over \$2,000,000 in the red. At this time his backers pocketed their losses and backed out. He bought up the half million dollars worth of machinery with which he had been supplied for about one-tenth of its value, leased 86,000 acres, and went into the business of wheat raising for himself. In 1929 he was forced out by the low price of wheat. His suspension of business marked the failure of the most ambitious, big scale, power farming project ever undertaken on the American continent.

Government figures show that ever since 1850 the average acreage of the American farm has shown a steady decrease. These figures prove that the general use of machinery is far from wiping the individual farmer out of existence. Despite all the propaganda about large scale farming, less than 17 per cent of all the improved land in the country is included in farms of 500 acres or more.

Most small farmers look upon a farm primarily as a home. They are thinking of their children, and they prefer farming to holding jobs in the city because of its security and because they consider the country a more desirable dwelling place than the over-crowded and under-employed cities. Most of them are skilled specialists in their particular line of endeavor—dairy farming, hog raising, fruit growing, etc.—and in the long run they can produce more efficiently and cheaper than the large scale farmer.



DEPARTMENT NEWS

LANDSCAPE

During the first two weeks of November there were quite a few small outside jobs on estates and homes. For the next three or four weeks a great deal of time was spent in protecting the evergreens in the nursery and at the Central Sales Department. All necessary repair work was done on sashes and cold frames. Lawnmowers were oiled and tools were cleaned and repaired.

Bricks and lumber were moved from No. 6 Farm to be used in the building of a sash house next year.

A piece of nursery land was cleared and at present is being manured in preparation for Spring plowing. We are now mixing fertilizer for the football field to be applied as soon as possible. An arsenate of lead mixture to combat the Japanese Beetle grubs will be applied to the campus lawn.

MARVIN H. ROSINGER.

HORTICULTURE

The Horticulture department has been very busy in the past two months with the harvesting of apples and the late vegetable crops.

All of the apples have been picked and the earlier varieties, such as Jonathan, Smokehouse, and Grimes Golden have been sold. The winter varieties, including Winesap, Stayman, York, and Fallwater are now being graded and

packed. There has been a very good yield of Staymans this year, although the total crop of apples is smaller than last year's due to the "off season" of the Yorks and Grimes Golden. The "drops" are washed and sent to the cider mill, and the cider obtained is sold at the Central Sales Department.

We had a bumper crop of cabbage—one of the finest yields in years. That part of the crop which has not been sold is stored in the cellar of the Hort. Building for the kitchen's winter supply. Pumpkins and squash are in storage also. The acorn squash, which is a new vegetable in this section of the country, has proven quite successful. Celery has been cut and placed in hotbeds where it will be blanched and kept until needed. It did not attain a very good size due to the dry weather. Beets, carrots, and rutabagas are being stored in outdoor piles this year to save space in the building. The roots are washed and then placed in piles and covered with a layer of straw and soil.

With the winter season coming on the attention of the department will be turned to pruning the apple, pear, and peach trees.

E. ZORN.



GENERAL AGRICULTURE

All of our potatoes have been harvested, and the fields averaged in some sections over four hundred bushels per acre.

Most of the oats have been threshed and some of the straw has been baled.

At present we are finishing the husking and shocking of the corn, after which we will finish all the baling, threshing, and grading of potatoes.

Due to the unusual amount of wet weather this fall, we were unable to sow all of our fields to winter wheat, which means that we will probably plant them to soybeans in the late spring.

In the Farm Machinery department, we have repaired and put under cover all machinery. We have overhauled the Twin City tractor and are at present working on the McCormick Deering. We expect to overhaul all the tractors and make up much of the time we lost this fall through their use next spring.

FLORICULTURE

At the present time we have three varieties of chrysanthemums left in the back house—Chattanooga, R. M. Calkins, and Cincinnati. They occupy three beds, while the remaining sections are in stocks and calendas.

On October 17, a bed of white forcing lilies was planted in the middle bench of the first house for cut flowers. At first we had some bad luck with them due to mold, but they came through successfully after being treated with lime-sulphur and carefully replanted.

About the same time hyacinths, tulips, and lilies were potted for Easter trade. The hyacinths and tulips were placed outside in cold-frames and covered with fine coal cinders. They will remain

there until a short time before Easter, at which time they will be brought into the greenhouse for forcing.

During October we put an entire bench on the north side of the first house into geranium cuttings. Just recently we sold about five or six thousand of them. We expect to keep the rest for our own use. We made about 700 cuttings of the Martha Washington geranium four weeks ago, these being somewhat new. We expect to have them ready for the coming season.

Snapdragons are now coming into bloom, and the sweet peas are flowering. The calendas and calla lilies are also beginning to produce flowers.

The poinsettias are now beginning to color up for the coming Christmas Holidays. The flowers of the stock plants will be sold as cut flowers.

JOHN D. BILHARDT.

DAIRY

Every year at least one large improvement is added to the dairy. This year it is a centralized heifer house at No. 6. The entire ground floor of No. 6 barn will be made into three pens and there will be an additional three pens next to the barn wall. Each of these pens will have its own exercise yard with running drinking water at the far end of the yard. It is hoped that it will be ready soon and that it will accommodate all of our heifers.

Another improvement is the new dairy boiler. It is indeed a good substitute for the old one, which leaked like a sieve. It is the same type as the old one—a tubular vertical boiler.

The dairy work is going on as usual. The cows are now in the barns and are being fed hay, grain, and an extra

(Continued on page 27)

CAMPUS NEWS

CARL BILLMAN

ALUMNI BANQUET

On the evening of November 25, after trouncing the Stevens Trade School for an undefeated season, the team was treated to a great feed by the Alumni. The toastmaster of the evening was none other than "One Punch" Platt, the former N. F. S. football flash.

A novel entertainment by Mr. Mayer's wife, the real boss of the Mayer household, showed us how she won our former tackle from his Farm School home. Not to be outdone, "Fighting" Mayer, the only 135-lb. man ever to make a Farm School tackle position, told us about the good old days on the gridiron.

"Dutch" Groman and Coach "Babe" Samuels also kept the football rolling in their short talks. The outstanding event of the evening was the burlesque carbaret staged by the members of the team.

HARVEST FESTIVAL

ON OCTOBER 16, midst a torrential downpour, many people gathered in Loucheim Auditorium to open our annual Harvest Festival. The fruit was arranged in beautiful displays around the hall. The N. F. S. band delivered an unusually fine concert.

Addresses were delivered by President Allman and Judge Rosen of Philadelphia.

The meeting was presided over by Louis A. Hirsh. Officers were elected with the following results:

President—Herbert Allman

Vice-President—Joseph H. Hagedorn.

Treasurer—I. H. Silverman

Several new members were elected to the board, and several others re-elected.

REPRINTED FROM THE PHILADELPHIA PUBLIC LEDGER,
DECEMBER 3, 1932

A pledge of unusual interest was received by the United Campaign Fund from The National Farm School, near Doylestown, Pa. The amount, it is promised, will approximate last year's contribution of \$535.00.

Although no solicitation of the School had yet been made, Herbert D. Allman, its President, brought the subject of Philadelphia's great need to the attention of the Faculty and 170 students of The National Farm School, and received 100 per cent response.

This generous donation from the poor but worthy students of the School, and from its Faculty members, who voluntarily accepted two cuts in their salaries in order that the School might live through the depression, is a fine and praiseworthy gesture from citizens located some 30 miles beyond Philadelphia's limits, in an endeavor to help the sick and needy of our city.

STUDENT ASSEMBLIES

Our weekly assemblies have undergone some big changes. They have been shifted from Wednesday morning to Saturday morning, and the orchestra has been drafted to relieve the boys between tonsil exercises. We have heard some fine examples of saxophobia from those public enemies—Angert, Bender-sky, and Poskanzer. It has been rumored that “Kelly” Goldberg and Meyer, the Alto sharks, intend to sway the boys out of their seats at some future assembly.

At the various assemblies, talks were given by faculty members and seniors about departmental doings and recent trips.

At the last assembly, the students voted part of their breakage fee to the United Campaign.

Early this fall, we had the pleasure of listening to Mr. Martin Menkus, of Northeast High School, Philadelphia. The title of his lecture was “Up from Deflation Towards Stabilized Prices.” In his talk, he proved that the law of Supply and Demand was archaic, obsolete, and that it should have been long since replaced by a method whereby the supply would be limited to the current demand, with a little left over for hard times.

Taking wheat as a specific example, he proposed to bring about this perfect state of affairs in the following manner: All the wheat in the country was to be raised and sold to the government at a fixed price, which would be fair to both producer and consumer, under a contract between the government and the farmer. In this contract, the government retains the right to limit the farmer's wheat acreage as necessary, in order to do away with a price killing surplus.

Foreign grain is to be kept off the domestic market by a prohibitive protective tariff. Breaches of contract would be dealt with in such a way as to make that business very unprofitable. This plan, if successful, would put the farmer, and the rest of the country with him, on a prosperous basis, because as goes the farmer, so goes the country.

The only flaw in this proposition is the question, “Will it work?” It requires a countrywide co-operation among farmers, some radical changes in the constitution, and a divine faith in the ability and integrity of government officials.

Those who know of the difficulties our small local co-operatives have in holding together may be able to realize the practically insurmountable troubles a nationwide co-operative would have.

This plan would also interfere with the farmer's job of managing his own farm. It would be a noble experiment, but our recent experience with another noble experiment tends to alter our opinion about it.

The third point is, “How long would the country put up with the graft and inefficiency that seem to be inherent to every single thing that the government attempts to do in a business way?”

Varsity Dance

The council outdid itself in arranging for the Varsity Dance. The gym was decorated to perfection, with a poster for every man on the Varsity. The orchestra was the best ever, with the latest jazz pieces and its new addition, the tuba.

BAND

Several new members, two new marches, and one overture were added to Lt. Frankel's troubles.

The band participated in the Armistice parade in Doylestown, and has played at all the football games. The rookies are coming along fine and we expect a great band for next year. However, we are going to lose our leader, Jimmy Pollachek, and are casting about for a new one. Several ambitious band men have already had trials.

At present, plans are under way for the banquet that will send our seniors off with their pins and ideas on how to lead a symphony. At the last election of officers, the following were elected:

Vice-President—D. I. Finkle

Treasurer—J. Goldberg

Secretary—M. Plotkin

POULTRY CLUB

Speakers at the recent meetings included Mr. John Dugan, of the Egg Auction, who discussed the advantages of that type of marketing; Mr. Raymond S. Taylor, poultry breeder of Newtown, who told the story of his plant; Mr. Toor, the club adviser, who described the Breeders School at Massachusetts Agricultural College; M. Harris, who discussed equipment costs and expected profits for raising five hundred layers; and J. Hevesch, who spoke on breeding.

On November 19th the club sponsored a program in the assembly. The program was in the form of a club meeting, which was called to order by President M. Harris. Minutes were read by Secretary S. Nathanson. Charles Feinberg spoke on the work done at the Big House; Abe Aaronson spoke on "Egg Quality"; and H. Rosenbaum dis-

cussed the tour taken by the Senior members of the Poultry Department.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

On November 29th the club had its annual cider party. Preceding the refreshments I. Goodman, M. Harris, and E. Zorn gave short talks. Mr. Montgomery showed and discussed slides of his trip to the western coast. Plans for the Banquet were discussed.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Everyone and everything pointed for the football game with the Juniors. While the result is not as we expected, we got the next best thing, which was a draw.

The fellows have all worked hard to give the undefeated team a great victory banquet.

A social and pep rally was held recently at which refreshments were served, and the class colors, Blue and Gold, chosen. At the last election, the following were elected to office:

President—Sacks

Vice-President—Wascavage

Secretary—Coven

Treasurer—Mentzel

Councilmen—Mirsky, Goode

JUNIOR NEWS

The Juniors have chosen their projects with the following results: Horticulture, 19; Dairy, 13; General Agriculture, 11; Poultry, 10; Landscape, 6; Floriculture, 6.

SENIOR NEWS

The boys are worrying about their yearbook, and the jobs they hope to get on graduating.

ALUMNI

S. CHESTER GOODSTEIN

About two months ago B. Gayman, an alumnus, visited his Alma Mater. After staying here for a day as the guest of Mr. Samuels and the faculty he left for Palestine, where he is to begin his work. Before going, he left this little message:

"Since graduation (1930), I have been connected with the 'Hoshomeir Hat-zoeir,' an organization which prepares its members in America for their pioneering duties in Palestine. Our training farm is located at Urlton, N. Y., and covers 650 acres. This may be my last visit to the National Farm School, as I'm making final preparations to leave next month for Palestine. If you are in the country at any time, don't forget to stop at 'Klibotz Hedera, Palestine' of above mentioned organization, and ask for B. Gayman."

Harry Rich and Harry Weinberg, both of the 1901 class, are with the American Sumatra Company in Quincy, Florida.

Maurice Mitzman, '02, is an entomologist in India for the United States Government.

J. Ratner, '05, and H. Ratner, '06, are both on farms at Collegeville, Pa.

Dr. B. Ostrolenk, '06, is a Farm Economist and writer of agricultural subjects.

Dr. C. V. Noback, '08, is a veterinarian in the Bronx Zoo, New York.

N. Feldman, '08, is a veterinarian in Chicago, Ill.

E. Mallis, '10, is owner of the Santa

Barbara Seed Co., Santa Barbara, California.

M. Rosenfeld, '13, has a florist shop in Atlantic City, N. J.

Pat Weightman, '13, is doing Landscape work at Drexel Hill, near Philadelphia, Pa.

L. B. Kaskin, '15, owns a poultry farm at Elmer, N. J., R.F.D. 1.

Dr. Louis Helfand, '16, is a veterinarian in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dr. Ross, '17, is veterinarian in Brooklyn, New York.

Mike Selector, '17, is an agricultural chemist near Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. L. Goldberg, '18, is a veterinarian in Atlantic City, N. Y.

E. E. Hecsh, '21, has a florist store in Philadelphia, Pa.

L. Golditch, '21, is a bulb and seed salesman for a New York house.

N. Bromberg, '23, is in the landscaping business at Philadelphia, Pa.

Mike Friscoff, '18, is in the nursery and seed business at Pensauken, N. J.

J. Schultz, '19, is running a general farm at Sellersville, Pa.

Cliff Walters, '27, is doing landscape work at Drexel Hill, Pa.

A. Sherman, N. M. Werrin, A. Kissiloff, and S. J. Micheals, '30, are all studying veterinary at the University of Pennsylvania.

Henry Goldman, '32, is working in a greenhouse at Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Irving Ray, '31, is in the butter and egg business at Long Island, N. Y.



SENIOR PERSONALITIES



W. J. BURNS

The Freshmen thought so much of him that they elected him as senior adviser; the Dairy department believed in him too, so he got plenty of white collar jobs; the Seniors had enough faith in him to elect him president for a term; even the orchestra named him leader. Our space is almost up and we haven't started to tell you of Mr. Burns' activities. In short, he holds all the offices that are not being held by other students.

When he isn't passing out fatherly advice to Freshmen or doing a hundred and one other official things Jim finds time to study his lessons. He's some guy! Reports have it he was once driven to work to the Dairy in the Dean's car.

M. J. HARRIS

Introducing the Editor. Starting as a subscription agent for the *Pennsylvania Farmer* in his Freshman year, he worked hard and became editor and owner of a local circulating key-hole tabloid in his Junior year. To make things worse, he was elected Editor of the *GLEANER* and *Year Book* in his Senior year.

He was the first president of his class to be elected—and coincidentally that was the last time he held an office in the class. As a poultryman, Mr. Toor thought he'd make a pretty good ditch-digger. However, as President of the Poultry Club, he ranks a bit higher. He has been President since the beginning of this term by virtue of forgetting to call the semi-annual elections.

O. R. FRIEDMAN

Friedman woke one morning after an A. A. Board meeting and found himself a campus hero. The Board had voted that he was not competent enough to be awarded a varsity sweater, but public opinion seems different. Such is life.

A fancy dancer, "Chi" is always a popular man at the school social affairs. Add to this that he loves to argue and play hearts and you have his favorite pastimes.

MARVIN ROSSINGER

From the heart of the Lone Star State, close to the home of the Mexican Bean Beetle and Greasers, comes this tall Texan who reminds us of a herd stampede every time he hurries through the hallways. Until recently "Tex" had one of the finest collections of conditions in the class.

Early in his Junior year he discovered that he could also make a good-sized



collection of hairs under his nose. And we believe it was this mustache that helped to woo Pearl. "Tex" is again writing poems.

(Continued on page 27)



JUNIOR PERSONALITIES



NATE SHAPIRO

He's a big little man in the Junior class. One of Farm School's Professors of Genetics. Smart men, these scientists.



His pet peeve is collecting material for the Literary Department of the GLEANER. Ask any embryo contributor. Their contributions are always in embryo when he wants them completed.

His life's ambition is to go to Palestine to promote the ideas of his countrymen. It's a grand idea, Nate.

When we consulted him about the depression, this is what we heard. "I never had anything, have nothing now, and never will have anything, and I'm perfectly willing to share it with anybody."

STUART C. SCHELL

If you want something done right, see "Schmitty." He has a knack of doing things just as they should be done when you want them done. If you don't believe us, ask Mr. McQuigg.

We predict a great future for him as a landscaper. There isn't a shrub or a tree on the campus that he can't call by its first name. His strong weakness is spading gardens. He can dig more dirt than the editor and his staff put together.

JOE SLOBODNICK

Joe is one person who doesn't care what you think or how you think it. He just tells you that you are all right, and ends the matter. His pet pastime is playing the piccolo. He has set himself a certain time for practice—from one day's end to the next. From the latest reports, we hear that Joe is in line for the prize in Farm Machinery next year.

HENRY H. COLE

Henry has the reddest hair in Farm School or out of it. Red hair commonly indicates a fiery temper and a personality to go with it, but here is where nature made a mistake. "Reds" never gets angry, swears at his classmates, or scraps with his roommate. He's just a perfect gentleman.

SAMUEL ANGERT

"Sammy" is a big little man with the ladies, when he isn't too busy playing his saxophone so the rest of us may dance with our ladies too. He also plays the clarinet, oboe, and other weird instruments, including the phonograph. We may not like his practicing after nine o'clock at night, but if he plays the way he did at the last few dances, we'll forgive him.



FRESHMAN PERSONALITIES

AARON COHEN

Some people have the privilege of being stocky, but Crowfoot abuses the privilege. "Crowfoot" is a trapper of no little note, but he can't fool us by saying



that the odor which he carries around is due to our own imagination. Cohen is going to be a good farmer since it's plain to see he does things in a big way.

ROSNER TRIOL

"Marble" has never complained about his real name, but his actions show that he prefers his nickname. Never be alarmed when "Marble" is chasing dogs,



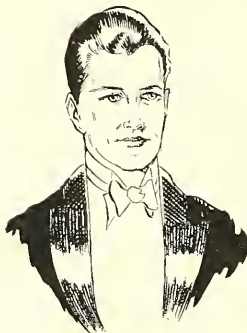
because he is only protecting his ducks. If his ability on the football field compares to his talent elsewhere, his character is sure to be felt.

BERNARD ZIEGLER

A rumor is spreading that "Ziggy" is enamored of a particular party of the opposite sex. It is evident that "Mr. Samuel's big worry" has come through for the school by a strong outside influence. Be that as it may, "Ziggy" is proving to be a well-liked fellow. Don't inform him—he might answer "I know it."

EDWARD WASCavage

"Wass," who is our vice-president, may be a nice congenial fellow and "all that" but you take your life in your hands when you muss his hair. After



having girls rave over him, he usually becomes sentimental and tells the boys that his handsomeness has turned out to be a misfortune. A good pal and a good student. "Wass" is going to reach his goal.

DEPARTMENT NEWS

(Continued from page 19)

large forkful of silage. It is expected that from December on about five cows will freshen every month, thus keeping up the production. During the latter part of October all cows and bulls were tested for T. B. by Doctor Massinger. The results are not known as yet.

Have you all heard about the N. F. S. bottled milk? The bottling of milk started on November 17, when a gross of bottles, a few thousand caps, and new parts for the small dairy bottler were secured. Since that famous day the faculty has been getting bottled milk. If anyone desires to see this operation performed he may come down to the dairy around 5 o'clock.

I. LEFKOWITZ.

POULTRY

Blood samples for Bacillary White Diarrhea test was taken on November 28th and 29th.

The breeder hens have just completed their molt and we expect them to commence laying at the end of December.

Most of the ducks have been sold. The diners at the banquets and the customers at the Central Sales Department can vouch for their delicious flavor.

We have about 150 Buff Rock broilers being raised in our battery brooder. These will be marketed through the Central Sales Department.

Electric water heaters are being installed in Houses Nos. One and Two.

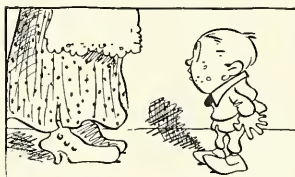
ABE AARONSON.

SENIOR PERSONALITIES

(Continued from page 24)

M. CLYDE MAXTON

Tall, dark, and handsome. Now you draw a vivid picture of how "Peewee" doesn't look. Watch your step, "Peewee" might be near! Though not ex-



actly a shining light in classes, "Peewee" more than holds his own when doing practical farm work. And that is what counts. We are sure Farm School will be proud of him when he goes back home. A straight-shooting son of Missouri, "Peewee" is a wholesome fixture here. We'd like to visit dear old Joplin.

Maxton corresponds with a girl in Africa. Twenty pages is a short letter. No wonder he is an authority on the African farming situation.

FROSH-JUNIOR STALEMATE

(Continued from page 11)

a kick. Both teams deserve praise for their fighting exhibition.

The line-up is as follows:

<i>Juniors</i>	<i>Freshmen</i>
Meyers.....	left end.....Coven
Egerland, Capt.....	left tackle.....Bogorad
Miller.....	left guard.....Hoffman
Draginsky.....	center.....Lucas
Budin.....	right guard.....Fisher
Brackett.....	right tackle.....Kline
Gartner.....	right end.....Cotler
Dagan.....	quarterback.....Robertson
Raditz.....	left halfback.....Myers
Ralph.....	right halfback.....Sachs
Klein.....	fullback.....Kurland
Substitutes: Juniors—S. Waldman, Kalom,	
Freshmen—Saxe, Katcher, Mentzel.	



Xmas Gifts for the Nice Boys at Farm School

For the Seniors

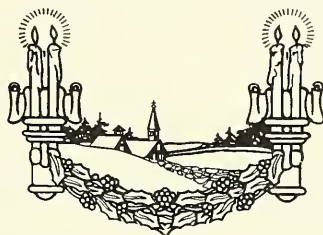
Aaronson.....	<i>A kiss</i>	Kristol.....	<i>Fancy dancing</i>
Ball.....	<i>Ambition for work</i>	Lash.....	<i>A can of Flit</i>
Baron.....	<i>A woman</i>	Lefkowitz.....	<i>Cornet lessons</i>
Berman.....	<i>A package of razor blades</i>	Maxton.....	<i>A midget tractor</i>
Billhardt.....	<i>Some pansy seeds</i>	Merkin.....	<i>A football team</i>
Billman.....	<i>Some of Ball's chin</i>	Mink.....	<i>Another can of Flit</i>
Bourne.....	<i>More C. M. T. C. stories</i>	Metzner.....	<i>A nice goose</i>
Burns.....	<i>A couple of more offices</i>	Nathanson.....	<i>Cuticura soap</i>
Bush.....	<i>Dan and Jerry</i>	Neuman.....	<i>A new act</i>
Cavanaugh.....	<i>A Bible</i>	Ostroff.....	<i>A wee bit of authority</i>
Delaney.....	<i>A package of Grape-nuts</i>	Peller.....	<i>A package of dog biscuits</i>
Feinberg.....	<i>A can of Ovaltine</i>	Plotkin.....	<i>Herring with potatoes and onions</i>
Finkle.....	<i>Co-operation</i>	Pollechek.....	<i>A can of skin bleacher</i>
Friedman.....	<i>An "F" sweater</i>	Pool.....	<i>Hot cha</i>
Fuchs.....	<i>A manual on handling bees</i>	Portnoy, I.....	<i>A microphone</i>
Goodman, C.....	<i>A pair of boxing gloves</i>	Portnoy, M.....	<i>A couple of butts</i>
Goodman, I.....		Rappaport.....	<i>A vacation</i>
	<i>Instructions for driving a Ford</i>	Rellis.....	<i>Max Marks</i>
Goodstein.....	<i>His saxophone</i>	Romanenko.....	<i>A canary</i>
Green.....	<i>Singing lessons</i>	Rossinger.....	<i>Pearl</i>
Harman.....	<i>A good leg</i>	Rosenbaum.....	<i>Some funny jokes</i>
Harris, H.....	<i>Books 400 years old</i>	Shapiro.....	
Harris, M.....	<i>A pick and shovel</i>		<i>A fountain pen that doesn't leak</i>
Hawthorne.....	<i>A can of asparagus</i>	Stoudt.....	<i>A railroad pass</i>
Hubbs.....	<i>A horse and a regiment</i>	Vandernoot.....	<i>A bucket of blood</i>
Kallen.....		Wallach.....	<i>A new dairy book</i>
	<i>A job as assistant boss of the outfit</i>	Weitzman.....	<i>An itch remover</i>
Kirschenbaum.....	<i>More business</i>	Yablonko.....	<i>Hotdogs</i>
Klein.....	<i>Perfumed mail</i>	Zorn.....	<i>Mme. Walker's Hair Straightener</i>

To the Juniors

Angert		Mersky	<i>Tin Derby</i>
<i>A dirty blonde from Strawberry Mansion</i>		Meyer	<i>A beautiful schicksa</i>
Aptaker	<i>A new nickname</i>	Miller	<i>An argument</i>
Aronberg	<i>Another set of tonsils</i>	Nathanson	<i>A tuxedo</i>
Baerncopf	<i>Keg of beer</i>	Olanoff	<i>A larger vocabulary</i>
Bearint	<i>Sax lessons</i>	Pallis	<i>A pretty nurse</i>
Bendersky	<i>Contract bridge rules</i>	Pirmann	<i>Hair tonic</i>
Benn	<i>Three more weeks in the kitchen</i>	Plevinsky	<i>A halo</i>
Blatt	<i>A bugle</i>	Poskanzer	<i>A good practical joke</i>
Boxman	<i>A haircut</i>	Raditz	<i>A soap box</i>
Brackett	<i>Bullfight</i>	Ralph	<i>A Hebrew accent</i>
Breen	<i>A real mustache</i>	Ranzer	<i>Monkey wrench</i>
Cohn	<i>A newspaper writeup</i>	Rigberg	<i>Some subscribers</i>
Cole	<i>Some IT</i>	Rosten	<i>A glass case for his crutches</i>
Collins	<i>A megaphone</i>	Schell	<i>A Maianthemum</i>
Dagan	<i>A varsity position</i>	Schiffman	<i>Liniment</i>
Dinitz	<i>A queen bee</i>	Shapiro	<i>Farm in Palestine</i>
Draginsky	<i>More dates in Philly</i>	Simon	<i>Self stabilizing tractor</i>
Ebersole	<i>An Indian squaw</i>	Slobodnick	<i>Piccolo</i>
Egerland	<i>An iron hand</i>	Sutton	<i>Elephant gun</i>
Engleberg	<i>Pair of socks</i>	Turner	<i>Roller skates</i>
Fialkow	<i>Muscles</i>	Waldman, L.	<i>Pep talk</i>
Garment	<i>LL.D.</i>	Waldman, S.	<i>Leg drive</i>
Gartner	<i>Sunday movies</i>	Wiggins	<i>Ambition</i>
Goldman	<i>Brass knuckles</i>	Wolford	<i>Private phone</i>
Goldberg	<i>A hen</i>	Woodring	<i>A new razor</i>
Guntsharsky	<i>A rooster</i>	Zelnick	
Greenberg	<i>A football team</i>		<i>Subscription to the Moscow Daily Worker</i>
Hevesh	<i>Pair of guinea pigs</i>	Zlatkin	<i>A superiority complex</i>
Jacobson	<i>His Corona</i>		
Jones	<i>A walk to Reading</i>		
Kalom	<i>Position on the GLEANER staff</i>		
King	<i>Vulcanizing set</i>		
Kline	<i>Perpetual match</i>		
Lapin	<i>Week-end</i>		
Leikind	<i>Some ads</i>		
Matcovitch	<i>A bigger commission</i>		
Maxin	<i>A six shooter</i>		



Season's Greetings from The Gleaner Staff



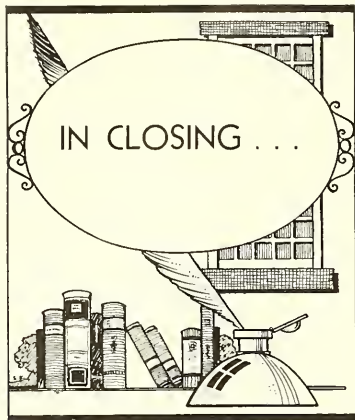
TINY'S LITTUL COLYUM

Yes sir, the anule meating of the scar bellie club was caled by the Cheef Nures of the N. F. S., and oh boy, what a turn out. It seams that the members maid moar daytes with the nures that day then any other day in all Farm School histery. Wether it was a chartter that was being drawn or the new perfeume the nures uses that droo all the membirs, aktiv and unaktiv to the club roome (Infermery) is still unknown to the outsid publik.

Jacky H. is working hard these days, trying to figger out a way to end the

deprection. It seams that pipes becaime the fashun in Farm School wich isnt so good for our siggerett mirchent.

If by eny chans yew shud be rumeging throe the kitshen sum time late at nite, and yew shud happin to see the new contrapshun wich is supposed to help the chefe make dawnuts, pleese cumenikate with the new prezident and plead with him to end the deprection imideately. Even the dawnut machine refuses to perduce miture produks, and when asked why, answers "Deprection."



You have just finished reading the last GLEANER issue for the semester. The retiring Staff takes this opportunity

to thank the many students who have contributed articles and criticisms. To those who have taken an interest in our work, we hope we have come up to your expectations.

We wish to thank Mr. H. K. Fleming for keeping our issues grammatically and morally clean. His was a hard job.

To the Westbrook Publishing Company, our printers, praise must be given for the co-operation extended to the amateur journalists of The National Farm School. The pleasing make-up of this year's issues is due much to their fine workmanship.

To Samuel Jacobson and his staff for next year, we the retiring members wish success.



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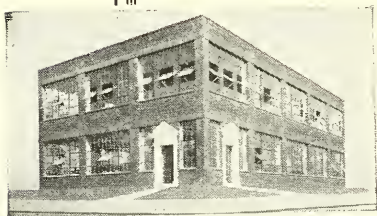
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